follows:

Yes an intimate friend of Kosciusko, although I was only a youth when he lived in my father's house in Solothurn, Switzerland. He had the front report the s cond floor and I occupied a rear room. It was been in 1795, in Lugano, in the district alterward known as the Canton Tessin, of which my father was Governor, and afterward was promoted to Canton Tessin, of which my father was Governor, and afterward was promoted to the Governorship of the more extensive canton of Solothurn, whose capital city has the same name. Soon after my father's installment in Solothurn he was sent to Paris as Envoy Extraordinary of the Swiss Confederation. In the house of his brother, the Swiss Minister Plenipotentiary, my father met Kosciusko, who had been living several years with my uncle. My father and Kosciusko were soon strongly attached to each other. Kosciusko was then in feeble health and desirous of seeking a retired, peaceful home, wherein he might pass the remaineder of his life. Often he expressed a desire to live in my father shouse, and as frequently my father gave him a condial invitation. My father was anxious to obtain a likeness of Kosciusko, but the latter declined to nemis one to be made, saying that he was averse to it, and had always been resolved that none should ever exist. made, saying that he was average to it, and had always been resolved that none should ever exist. Hearing that Eggenschwiller, the celebrated sculptor of his time, a native of Switzerland, was in Paris, Lay father visited him. They arranged that my father should take Kosciusko to the theatre, and that Eggenschwiller, seated in the adjoining box, should make a drawing of Kosciusko in the course of the performance. In this way a very good portrait was obtained. Soon it happened that Kosciusko, in company with my father, visited the studio of the sculptor. There Kosciusko's eye dio of the sculptor. There Kosciusko's eye fell upon three marble busts of himself. Very excited, he wielded his heavy cane and shivered two of them. Before the third the imploring sculptor threw him self, promising solemaly not to duplicate it. Turning to my father, Kosciusko said: "Accept this bust, dear friend, as a preof of my unlimited esteem. To you alone I make an exception to a rule that I have more before there induced to dealone I make an exception to a rule that I have never before been induced to department. This bust the only faithful one of Kosciusko that exists, is presently in possession of Colonel Zeltner, at Hoboken; besides, he possesses some other relics of the Polish patriot, as for instance some wearing apparel, two Damascus razors and a campaigning mirror. With those razors; and before that glass, Kesciusko shaved during Poland's terrible struggle, under his leadership, with Russia, "", " "

In the battle of Maciejowice, fought on the 10th of October, 1794, Kesciusko was severely wounded and captured by the Russians, and the Poles were unfortunately defeated. Kosciusko and his rid-de-camp, the well-known poet, Nicm-cewiez, were hurried to St. Petersburg and thrown in prison. When Pani I. asand thrown in prison. When Paul I. ascended the throne, unade vacant by the Empress Catherine's death, he liberated Kosciusko and Niemcewiez, and generously restored their swards. Are offer of a considerable sum of money w.z rejused by both. Kosciusko was conveyed in considerable sum of money w.z rejused a considerable sum of money was refused by both. Kosciusko was conveyed in an imperial Russian ship to England and was there informed by the Emperor Paul's financial agent that the money tendered to him by the Emperor in Russia was at his disposal. Kesciusko again declined it politely. But twenty years later, some years after Kosciusko's intimacy with the Governor of Solothurn, the Emperor Alexander I, the uncle of the Emperor Alexander I, the uncle of the now reigning Emperor of Russia, Paul I, son and successor, visiting Paris at the time of Napoleon I's downfall, at the time of Napoleon I's downfall, called on Kosciusko and said: "General, do not insult my father's memory by longer refusing his gift. In return for your acceptance of it, I will grant any favor that you may ask." Kosciusko, having accepted the money, amounting to nearly 200,000 francs, asked that the family of Jakher might be awarded for its hospitality to, him while a poverty-stricken exile. The Emperor summoned his private Secretary and commanded him to be here an estate in Poland, yield-

and then by the other for not less than six or seven minutes. Some of the people drew from the house a large quantity of bedding, in order to break the fall of the poorgirl, which seemed by this time inevitable. And terrible exceeded the inevitable, And terrible exceeded the ing the doctor tilted her forward, an action only two necessary, as a projectical above the doorway stood in the way of the descent, and would have sent the unfortunate girl either upon the iron spikes or his private Secretary and commanded him to have an estate in Poland vielding a continue of the Poland vielding a continue of the Poland vield to the Poland family. The As soon as Koscinsko was thus enriched, continues Colonel Zeltner, he communicated to my father his desire to pass the remaining part of his existence in Selethurn, our residence. My father prepared our best two from several old wounds, and every day he was obliged to Kosciusko suffered ainch from several old wounds, and excey day, he was obliged to anoint his body with an Oriental preparation, and apply artificial heat to his extremities. Yet he contrived to instruct his god-daughter, my sister Thaddea, then about fourteen years of age, in the languages and mathematics. In the latter department of education, he was particularly efficient. He lived quietly and regularly rising about 5 o clock; received few visitors, other than those in need of pecuniary radiatance. The greater part of his income was spent in charity, and an 1817, when the crops failed, the principal on deposit in London was heavily drawn upon. He was accustomed to ride out on a gentle horse that slopped whonever a poor person approached, and would not move on until the alma had been bestived. One day I carried some arms with a large of the gospel. On the return, pay the horse on the return, way the horse was recog-nized from afac by those that habitually received money from his master, and they ran to receive the horse came to a stand and would not move further to a stand and would not move further

to a stand and would not move further unit? I find taken some money out of my purse and estisfied the needy.

I frequently read aloud to Kosciusko, Reading the "Conversations-Lexicon one day I encountered the assertion that when Kosciusko, fell from his horse, desperately wangers of the first Polonie!"

* Main he who, while in this country, cancelered the idea, and by his untired exertions put into existence the farmous "Folyterance School" at West point. The monument excited to his memory in the adjoining grounds of that setablishment is the best withous AJ, in.



BY HOYT & CO.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1877.

(This is the end of Poland.) Throwing his hands up to his forehear. Kosciusko burst out, "This is infamous, infamous! I said nothing of the kind, for I knew that when I was dead there would be patriots to fight for Poland." Again, in another rolume of the same work, I say this passage, "When Napeleon I, was in Poland, on his expedition against Russia in 1812, Kosciusko published a proclamation to the Polish people, appealing to them to rise in alliance with the Emperor." "Test is false, terribly faise!" Kosciusko exclaimed, springing out of his chair, "Ah, how hard it is to be thus misrepresented to these that I bled for. Napoleon sent Fouche to me a: Lerville, Revilations of a Lion Tamer. pretty closely tied touching matters of his profession, but in due time he expanded into talk when he saw the genuine enthusiasm of the keeper for all that related to the stilled, yet naturally practiced atrict reserve in everything converts. ing his particular works. In a word, professional scorets remained automated.
He there is mon were born to be volcation, and there was no resisting it. He
had followed shows and hung around lion
cages when he was a boy. Toward menhood the business had exercised such a
fascination that he at last obtained emyour uncle's country seat near Paris while he was preparing for the campaign against Buzzla, to ask that I should accompany him. It was intimated that my influence over the Pales and that national to that he at last obtained employment with a tamer, whom he followed until he was killed by lis beas;) i This sanguinary spectacle discrete his for the time from the idea of entering a cage, but he continued his work.

There were two kinds of lions in the polesn would do for Poland if I should advise them to aid him. Fouche replied advise them to aid him. Fouche replied that his sovereign was unaccustomed to making concessions, and especially to one of his own territory. I said then that if Napoleon would do nothing for Poland I would do nothing for him. Eaying, 'General, I hope that you may never repent your refusal,' Fouche withdrew." I have contradicted on every occasion the generally current belief regarding the suthenticity of the exclamation, 'Finis Poloniae's and the spurious proclamation to the Polish people, but they have become historical. * menageries—those born and raised in the cages and those caught as whelps wild in Asia and Africa. A few full grown were caught in pits. The first time he entered caught in pits. The first time he entered is a cage was in a small show in a proving cial town. The two lions whom he then encountered were old and sick, and bore the scars of twenty year's whipping on their hald higes; besides, they were born and brought up thehind the bard of may growled from force of habit, but there was not much danger in them. The posters, of course, announced the brutes as two of the most ferretious kings of the forest. they have become historical. *

At about this period Count Zamolski, the mealthlest laudholder of Pol. 3d, came to visit Kosciusko. The latter obtained a premise of a cadetship for me in the Russo-Polish army from the Count, and in three meaths I went to Cracow. Two months after my departure Kosciusko, having fallen from his horse in ascending a mountain near the lake of Garoers. From these he spaged to cage bred lions in their prime, thence to the wild animals, of which Brutta was one. Un-til the tamer was alle to work with these last, he was not considered to the rank of real tamers. The sensation he experihaving fallen from his home in ascending a mountain near the lake of Geneva, contracted a fever of which he died on the 15th of October, 1817. His body was embalmed. The intestines were deposited by my father beneath a lofty monur ent, inscribed, "Viscera Thaddei Kosciusko," in a village twenty minutes ride from Solothurn. This is a Mecca of Poles. The Emperor Alexander I. appointed Prince Anton Jablonowski to escort Kosciusko's remains to the tomb of the kings of Poland in Cracow. They were conveyed in a splendid carriage, especially constructed in Paris and deposited between the sarcophagus of John Sobieski and Prince Poniatowski. Kosciusko willed one-half of his possessions, 98,000 francs, to my sister Thaddea, married to the Count Morosini, and the other to the poor of Solothurn. Near the beginning of enced the first time he entered the cage of wild animals was difficult to describe;

of wild animals was difficult to describe; it was an expreciation of equipped dense? coupled with courage. When he issued from the cage his tights and spangled cloth felt as if they had jr st come out of the wash tub. He was decled up to the point of bravery before the brutes, but ten minutes afterward a child could have knocked him over.

The principal except of managing the knocked him over.

The principal exerct of managing the brutes was not to be afraid of them. When the man showed fear he was lost. The mastery was not acquired so much through violence of treatment, as an absolute sense of security in their presence. Audacity and self-possession were necessary every minute, every second; a moment's loss of equilibrium might prove fatal.

The buttery made of treatment about

ried to the Count Morosini, and the other to the poor of Solothurn. Near the beginning of the first Polish Revolution Kosciusko freed the serfs on his patrimonial estate and transferred the lands to his sister, Mme. Estko:

Colonel Zeltner, at present residing at Hoboken. New Jersey, the venerable relic of those bygone times, notwithstanding his age (he is now ever 81 years old) enjoys good health and is always in good spirits, only his sight has become of late a little slighted. His face is full and fresh colored, and his bearing soldierly. He became a Major of Guards in the Russo-Polish army before the memorable revolution of 1831. Then he joined the struggling Poles. Having distinguished fatal.

The buttery mode of treatment about which Bookmen wrote had no existence in fact among showmen. No man manages his beasts with hindness. When his brates licked his face in his performance it looked affection, but it was not; he was afraid; and when the animal went through this occulatory business he was obliged to keep his eye on him with all the concentration of his will, for there was something in the beast's eyes showed that he would sooner use his teeth than his tongue. his tongue.

There was an impression that a lion

Russo-Polish army before the memorable revolution of 1831. Then he joined the struggling Poles. Having distinguished himself in all the principal battles, he was on one occasion elevated on the field to the rank of Colonel, and adorned with the military golden cross—"Virtui Military"—of Poland, the most exalted Polish decoration. After the reverse of the Polish army he took refuge with the remnants of patriots, on Prussian territory. Soon after, having determined to seek his fortune in America, he came directly to New York and settled permanently in Hoboken, where having lost his money by some viciesitudes, he began to teach music and languages, succeeding tolerably well, until six years ago, when

tolerably well, until six years ago, when his eyesight became impaired.

This exclamation put in the mouth of Kosciusko, was evidently manufactured by the elemies of Poland for political reasons, as it proved subsequently.

SOMNAMBULISM EXTRAORDINARY.

A family living in one of the large squares in the west end of Edinburg, Scotland, had until lately one of their daughters in residence at Mornington Asylum as a private patient. While sitting with the family the patient suddenly left the room, and proceeded hurriedly unstains entered her room and leaked

up-stairs, entered her room, and locked the door. Her eister, who had followed her, and could not obtain entrance, fear-ing that some accident would follow, rushed out of the house and was horri-

field to find her relative hanging from the ledge of the window by her hands. An alarm was raised, and a large crowd quickly gathered. A futile attempt was made to force the door of the room, and mean-

time Dr. Moxton got upon the ledge of the window of the story beneath. The unfortunate girl now managed to support her feet by his hands, and this to a great

extent relieved the strain on her arms. She was now thoroughly alive to her own danger, and was clinging to the window as if for life. She hung first by one hand and then by the other for not less than

nate girl either upon the iron spikes or into the area below. As it was she fell upon her side, sustaining no apparent in-jury, as she presently walked up stairs.

HYMN-SINGING .-- Commodore Vander

bilt was a sharp, clear, hard, business man, who made a great railroad conven-

He had captured Brutus there when the animal was two years old; he was then ten, but always retained something of his wild nature. He was secured in a pit with his mother, the mother being shot. In another menagerie in which he had been employed his principal performance was "the happy family," in which he brought together in the same cage two lions, several wolves, a couple of bears, a sheep, a small elephant with a menkey on his back. The crowning feature of this was the introduction of the sheep's head into the lion's mouth, which he held open by the upper lip with a strong grip. head into the lion's mouth, which he held open by the upper lip with a strong grip. The sovereigaty of the lions was acknowledged by the other animals, who looked at them with fear, getting as far away from them as the cage would permit. He had to pull each one into the cage by force. He compelled the bear to stand with his rose in close proximity to that of the lion; he called the lion that of the lion; he called the lion with the rose in close proximity to that of the lion; he called the lion with the rose in close proximity to that of the lion; he called the lion with the lion of the lion did not deign to look at the bear, but kept his eye on his master, whos he obeyed under protect. When the sheep was brought forward, and its head was put between the lion's jaws, it was almost in a swooning condition, and excited general nity. He had to get a new alloop with soon to decline unto death.

into death.

The foregoing in substance, was a portion of the talk with which Brinton gratified kimself as well as his listener, the appreciative Rounder.—Albert Rhodes, in the Gallaxy for February.

PROPORTION OF VOTERS TO POPULATION.—A correspondent of the Washington Union gives some very notable facts and figures concerning the vote of several States, cities and counties. "The population of Ohio is estimated for 1875 at 2,800,000; vote at the national election 659,000; one to every four and one-quarter of the population. Michigan, estimated population. Michigan, estimated population. Take two Democratic States. Connecticut's population is estimated up to 1876 at 600,000; vote at the national election 121,000; one ocean of the population. Take two Democratic States. Connecticut's population is estimated up to 1876 at 600,000; vote at the national election 121,000; one ocean of the population. Next compare two Democratic elies with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic elies with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling. Maryland's population. Next compare two Democratic cities with two Bendling two democrat man, who made a great railroad convenient, comfortable, safe, and sure for the public, which ought to be grateful for what he did. He sang hymns at the last, and doubtless with sincere emotion. But probably there was not much singing of hymns during the characteristic transactions of his life. "I am glad he liked the hymns," said Mr. Beecher; "but if he had sung them thirty years ago, it would have made a great difference. He did not sing hymns as long as he could get about." The preacher drew a comparison between the deaths of the Commodore and of Mr. Bliss, the hymn-writer and preacher, who perished in the

Hen and Mussiers at the Black Hills. Yesterday afternoon, says the Virginia (Nevada) Chronicie, this office vas visited by Harry Williams, an old Come ocker, who has for some months past been trying his luck at the Black Hills with good results. Mr. Williams is a keen observer of events;; and does not require to be pumped to be induced to tall what he know. shows as notes beadwood, and bloom

"Tell us all about Deadwood, Mr. Wn-liams?" and a new and antered disco-"Deadwood may be considered a postly lively town! that is, lively for a town 2,000 inhabitants. Of course, it's t central camp, where all the gamblingsbring and business is done. Ever

gentral camp, where are the gamoning gentral camp, which is done. Every thing goes for a grand mass might and day. There is no regularity about anything. A man opens a place of business and makes lots of money; then he geld the prospecting fever, starts for the geld ches and shuts up his shebang. When a place is closed up it means that the owner, is out digging, has been killed in a fight, or is off on a spree. We have no munically in all government at all. Every mind thinks he's mayor of the town. Eyeld into in a while the boys call? It mais, meeting draw up resolutions, etc., and decide to intorporate the town and have a Board of Aldermen, but at the end off the week upboors knows what hat become of the resolutions of the Aldermen. We start a new city government every two weeks and bust one every week—if there is any.

"HOW ABOUT THE THEATRE?"

"Yes, we've got a little theatre there, not nearly as well fitted up as your cockpit. The orchestra challs are made of stakes driven into the ground with a round piece of board about the size of your hand nailed on top. Admission, \$2.50; reserved seats, \$5. They run a sort of variety show, and sling in the jokes and stage business as broad as possible. The can-can was danced for some sible. The can can was danced for some time until the boys got tired of it and they said: 'Give us some singin', or we'll clean out the place. We want something elevatin',' and the manager had to import a female sentimental vocalist, at big expanses to appears the nettrons. pense, to appease the patrons. She sung. Sweet Spirit Hear my Prayer, 'Consider the Lillies,' and other high-toned music, and I thought that the boys would go crazy with delight. But they got tired of it in about a week. Fanny Garritson was the singer. I believe she used to be here."

"MANY SALOONS THERE?"

"Saloons all over the place, and whiskey four bits a drink. They put two barrels up on end, nail a board across for a lat, and deal it out. A miner who wants to treat pours some gold dust on the barrol head and says, 'Set 'em up.' They never weigh the dust. Sometimes a man won't put down enough dust, but they never say a word; and if he's a little tight and pours out ten or fifteen dollars' worth, they never mention it. They have three faro banks running all the while. They don't use checks for the boys; when they won a pile of checks they threw them all over the place, and some were too drunk to handlo 'em. So, the checks got played out. Now a man puts a little gold dust in a dollar greenback and it goes for two dollars. Ten dollars' worth of dust in a ten dollar greenback goes for twenty dollars, and so on. They never weigh dust at all, but guess the amount." "MANY SALOONS THERE ?"

"HAVE YOU A DAILY PAPER?"

"Yes, sometimes it's daily, and then when the compositors get drunk it don't come out for several days. If a man wants gun wadding he goes and pays four bits for a paper. Whenever they start a new city government they print a lot of or linances; then there's a grand lot of or linances; then there's a grand bullies who are little better than the lot of or linances. The comes it comes rush for the paper. Sometimes it comes out twice a week and sometimes twice a

"MUCH sHOOTING?"

"Oh, yes; the boys are all good on the shoot. Every man carries about fourteen pounds of the frearms hitched to his belt, and they never pass any words. The fellow that gets his gen cut first is the best man, and they lug off the other fellow's body. Our grave-yard is a big institution, and a growing one. Sometimes, however, the place is right quiet. I've known times when a man wasn't killed for twenty-four hours. Then perhaps they'd lay out five or six a day. When a man gets toe handy with his shootin' irons and kills five or six, they think be isn't safe, and pop him over to rid the place of him. They don't till him for what he has done, but for what he's linble' to do. I suppose that the average deaths amount to about '100 a month, but the Indians kill some." "MUCH EHOOTING?" but the Indians kill some.'

A PIQUE DIPLOMAT. Some few days ago, says the Wheeling, West Virginia, Leader, a minister from one of the neigh-Lader, a minister from one of the neighboring towns came to Wheeling on a short visit. He was out calling pretty late one night and upon returning home he was suddenly met. In a londy part of the city by a highwayman, who thrust a pictol at the tlergyman and demanded his "money or his life."

The infinister was started, but his presence of mind did not fosake him, and he thus addressed the wald he third in the most solemn and alleting tone:

"My good man, you shall have every cent I possess. I give it you willingly, but I hope you will listen to me for a moment."

The prencher that fell, to work and

A Word for the Babies,
"Ma just has the crossest babies, and
always had. Dearme! we have no peace
at all."
"Why, Anne, what's the matter with Gra. H. H. HIM on Dueling. James Gordon' Bennett, Proprietor of he New York Herald, fought a duel last

fact, the chances are against the innocent

he did it at the risk of his life? There have been duclists at the South, who were licensed ruffians, the terror of com-

readily name half's dozen notable cases, familiar to all our readers. People let these monsters do almost what they pleased; for meddling with them was death. Third, The duel is no test of courage.

week at Havre de Grace, Maryland, with the what's the matter with the present haby? Does it have the colic?" the present baby? Does it have the colic?"

"Colic? I, should think so; it's nothing but colic as for colds it's always stuffed up with cold, and can hardly get its breath. Strange there should be such difference in bables; your's is so good, Mrs. L.; really, now, I believe I've never heard it cry yet as much as I run tiere. Doesn't it ever have the colle, once a day anyhow, toward its bedting? "No, Anne, it has never had what I call a bad spell of the colic, or indeed any kind or a cold." It is just the best little boy in all the town."

"And I wonder he does not kick and cry all the time, the way you keep him wapped up; a pretty thick shawl always round him, beside the little double blanket over his lower limbs. Don't want to smother him, do you?"

"No fear of that, Anne, with his little face, hands and arms always out, and in motion. of both gentlemen was soundantly eatis-fied. Bennett, by his own confession, had acted badly towards May's gister and deserred the thrashing... It would seemthen that the welleding of May has but unded to the wrong already done. This brings up the whole question of the so-called code of honor. The objections to it may be briefly stated thus: "First, It is an uncertain nowe of righting wrong. The injured man is just as likely to be killed or wounded as the aggressar. In

fact, the chances are against the innocent man. For the professed duelist and the expert with deadly weapons are more apt to be offensive than other persons. They give insults, accept the challenge and select the weapons with which they are most familiar and then kill or main those they have wontenly provoked. Second, The duel settles nothing. Suppose A detects is in some mean or wicked action and charges him with it. Is B made less guitty, because he kills A or kills himself? Is the offence against morality or decency checked for encouraged by the duel in the selse supposed? Would A have spoken of it, if he had known that he did it at the risk of his life? There

"No fear of that, Anne, with his little face, hands and arms always out, and in motion, too," most of the thint." His dresses are always high-necked and long-sleeved of course. 'Your mother keeps her baby warm, doean't she?"

"Yes, plenty warm she thinks, but we never wrap it up like you do. Let me see—yes, her little frocks are all short-sleeved, and her only wrap is a single three cornered piece of flannel, embroidered stime of course, and when the children come home from school they pick her up with their cold hands and fan her round, to their notion, and have nice times, only the little thing keeps up such a yelling, and ma says she never gets a good night's rest any more."

"And she does not deserve it for such cruelty to her poor little helpless babe."

"Why, Mrs. L., how can you talk so? Ms is a devoted mother and a very ansious one, too, for she lost several children with command other."

ious one, too, for she lost several children with croap and other things, but you know children will die sometimes."

"Yes, very many die just for want of "Well, I know ma loves her children,

pleased; for meddling with them was death. Third, The duel is no test of courage. Every military man knows that duelists, as a general rule, are not as brave in battle as other men. The reason of this is obvious. The duelist trusts in his skill, his tact and address. On the battlefield, these advantages are taken away and he is just like other men. Hence the things in which he trusted being removed, his confidence and courage go with them. Let a man habitually carry a deadly weapon, he will be cowardly when he does not have it with him. So a duelist may have the average courage of mankind, but the advantages that he has over other men on the dueling field will make cowardly in the battlefield. The greatest warrior of modern times, the 1st Nopoleon, understood the demoralizing influence of the duel upon the courage of his officers, and he punished it with death. So did Frederick the Great, and so does the Emperor William. If these great warriors had believed that the duel imparted a higher sense of honor and chivalry, they would have encouraged it instead of repressing it. Every soldier knows that old field bullies and court house bullies were, as a general rule, cowardly on the battlefield. The philosophy of it has just been given. In fist and skull encounters, they had superior strength or superior skill. Losing those advantages in battle, they become more easily frightened than other men. Precisely so with the duelist, when placed where his skill and address avail him nothing, the loss of these advantages puts him below the average scale in courand Mrs. L., you should see how lovely she dresses baby, the last frock she made is full of tucks and ruffles and—"
"Bother the tucks and ruffles and cruel

"Bother the tucks and ruffles and cruel short sleeves that ruin a child's nealth and temper. Tell her to wrap a warm, soft shawl round the little suffering babe; something extra over the lower limbs; and warm the wee, rosy feet several times a day, if they are the least cool, and then I believe her babe will be good, healthy and happy as my own. My only monder is that any child can survive such treatment, and how is it, Anne, that you are so bright and healthy?"

"Ma says I am the best of the flock as to health, and I've heard her tell of a o health, and I've heard her tell of a

placed where his skill and address avail him nothing, the loss of these advantages puts him below the average scale in courage. Our attention was first called to this at Contreras, in Mexico, where a Captain who had killed three men in duels took to his heels at the first fire, and a grey-hound could scarcely have caught him. It is our deliberate opinion that a nation of duelists will become a nation of cowards. Fourth, The code as we have seen, gives birth to a class of vanity. Anne, you are old enough to see a good deal to the comfort of your baby sister, and let me entreat you to bullies who are little better than assas-sine, and in some cases have been killed like mad-dogs to be got rid of. A few years ago, one of this class was shot in a most cowardly manner in Richmond, Va., but the jury acquitted the murderer after a few moments deliberation. talk it all over with your mother, and join with her in trying to make the poor little helpless thing more comfortable, yes, entirely comfortable, and great will be your reward.—Nellie, in Germantown

years ago, one of this class was shot in a most coparedly manner in Richmond, Va, but the jury acquitted the murderer after a few moment deliberation, and the audience cheered their, verdict. The tree must be judged by its fruits; a system that begies ruffans and assassins must be a vicious system. Fith, Dueling is expressly forbidden by the law of God. The command "Thou shalt not kill," prohibits the taking of the life of another in a duel, and equally prohibits us from exposing out own lives in that way. No acquired to be wrong.

Favons.—If you want to be happy, rover ask a favor. Give as many as you and, and if any aten-freely offered, it is not necessary, to be, too proud to take them; but never asked a favor at the right time? To be refused, is, a worful table too noe's pride. It is even wone to have a favor granted nesistatingly. We suppose that out of a hundred who you have the least thing, if it be even an hour of time—ninety-nine wish, with they ind not done so. Dont sake favors of the properties of the continuous of the continuous

sam, who made a great millioned convergent, concentrative special confortable, seek, and earny feet and seek control in the complete property of the population. They was a transformed to the control to

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Anecdote of George Stepl At Drayton, on one secasion, an ani-nated discussion took place between Rephenson and Dr. Buckland on one of his favorite theories as to the formation of coals But the result was, that Br. of coals. But the result was, that Br. Buckland, a much greater master of tongue-fence that Stephenson completely silenced him. Next morning before breakfast, white he was walking in the grounds deeply pondering Sir Walliam Follat came up and asket him what he was thinking about. "Why Sir William I am thinking over that argument I had with fluckland last right." I know I am right, and that if I had the command of words he has I'd have besten him." with micking has might. I know I am right and that if I had the command of words, he has, I'd have besten him."
"Let me know all about it," said Sir Wifliam, "and I will see what I can do for you." The two sat down in an arbor, when the astute lawyer made himself thoroughly acquainted with the points of the case; entering into it with all the zeal of an advocate about to plead the interests of his client. After he had mastered the cubiect. Sir. William most interests of his client. After he had mastered the subject, Sir William receipt, rubbing his hands with gleet, and sold, "Now I am ready for him." Sir Robert Peel was made acquainted with the plot, and advoitly introduced the subject of the controversy after dinner. The The result was that in the argument which followed the man of science was overcome by the man of law; and Sir William Follet had at all points the masters over Dr. Buckland.

William Follet had at all points the mastery over Dr. Buckland.
"What do you say, Mr. Stephenson?"
a ked Sir Rebert, laughing.
"Why," said he, "I only say this, that of all the powers, shove and under the earth, there seems to me to be no power so great as the gift of gal."
One day, at dinner, during the same visit, a scientific lady asked him the question, "Mr. Stephenson, what do you consider the most powerful force in nature?"

question, "Mr. Stephenson, what do you consider the most powerful force in nature?"

"Oh!" said he, in a gallant spirit, "I will soon answer that question; it is the eye of a woman for the man who loves her; for if a woman look with affection on a young man, and he should go to the uttermost ends of the earth, the recollection of that look will bring him back; there is no other force in nature that could do that."

One Sunday when the party had just returned from church, they were standing together on the terrace near the hall, and observed in the distance a railway train flashing slong, throwing behind it a long line of white steam. "Now, Buckland," said Mr. Stephenson, "I have a poser for you. Can you tell me what is the power that is driving that train?"

"Well," said the other, "I suppose it is one of your big engines."

"But what drives the engine?"

"Oh, very likely a Newcastle driver."

"What do you say to the light of the say."

"How can that he?" asked the Doctor.

"Ma says I am the beat of the flock as to health, and I've heard her tell of a good grandma, who was living during my babyhoed, who loved me and londled and cradled and wrapped me up and took special charge of me, much to the amusement of the rest of the family, who laughed at the long sleeves and warm wraps, and feared it would all make me so very tender and sickly."

"Well, Anne, you may thank that good grandma for your fine constitution and rosy cheeks; sne certainly gave you an excellent start in the world. Strange that your mother did not learn a little wisdom from such an example."

"Do you really think, Mrs. L., that babies should be so wrapped up; you know that they don't look half so pretty, and that long sleeves and warm things make such a difference?"

"Yes, they make every difference; warmth is life, and cold is death to them; and Ldo holieve very many babies' lives are sacrificed on the altar of a mother's vanity. Anne, you are old enough to see 'n good deal to the comfort of your about the skirt of her dress."

"What do you say to the light of the sun?"

"How can that be?" asked the Doctor. "It is nothing else," said the engineer; it is the light bottled up in the earth of trens of thousands of years—light, about the condensation of carbon during the process of their growth, if it be not carbon in another form—and now after being burled in the earth for long ages in fields of coal, that latent light is again brought forth and liberated, made to work, as in that locomotive for great human purposes."

The idea was certainly a most striking and original one; like a flash of light, it illuminated in an instant an entire field of science.—Life of George Stephenson.

A young woman, with a babe at her foreast came into a city police station and asked for a lodging. She was thin and poor, and the frozen snow hung in masses about the skirt of her dress.

about the skirt of her dress.

about the skirt of her dress. "I walked in from the country," ahe said, when the usual question was asked her; "my husband came in to look for wo'r. As he did not come back I made wo'r. As he did not come back I made up my mind that he fell in with some of his old cronics. So I came to look for him. Mother offered to keep me, but I know that she hasn't more than she needs for herself. I have walked ten miles since breakfast. Can I stay until daylight!" The officer said she could. As she was passing through the corridor the caught sight of a man standing behind gard, and his red eyes told the cause of his being there.

"Why, Jim!"

"Why, Jim!"
The man glanced up. He brushed his hand across his eyes, tooked at her again; and it is to his credit that his voice tressbled when he said: "How came you here

Martha?"
"Oh. Jim!" and the poor wife began to seb; "I was affeld of this and came after you. I knew you wouldn't go to do it of your own accord; but them are-nies, Jim—them cronies! I knew what "Yes," and the young fellow's eyes filled with tears; "I know it's so, but I

never knew it so well before. But it I get out of this, I'll give you my word it's the last time!—and you know I'never have promised you that before."

The mother leaned against the bars

his babe in one arm and his wife close to national densi

THE MINISTER'S WIFE .- Under the above caption the London Baptist Maga-

I was crossing a bridge over a wide but shallow stream, is a lonely place, and accidentally fell off. When I say shallow, I mean for such a wide body of water. I saw nobody near me and could not swim a stroke. I kner. Low deep the water was, and gave myself up for lost. The quickness of the senses when sudden death scems impending has frequently been noted, but still, without experience, no one can realize at. It is as if one's whole life were apprach out in a panorama before him, every partion of which was visible at oney. Every minutes detail of things long forgotten, and which when they happened were so trifling that they apparently made no impression on the memory, stand out in sharp and bold outline. I remembered, for instance, games of marbles ployed when I was a boy, and a futile attempt I once made to transmute a "commoney" into a "white aftey" by roasting it in the fire. I remembered how the marble bursted in the operation, and how a pleas of it struck and cut the cheek of the boy who had beguiled me into the experienced at the parish. and cut the cheek of the boy who and be-guiled me into the experiment, and the satisfaction I experienced at the retribu-tive justice. It seemed as if everything I had ever done, suffered, or thought, was presented to my memory at a single flash.
Then I struck the water, when a sound, which I have since learned to liken to the rear of Nisgara, burst on my ears and stunned me with its overwhelming volume. I remembered a brief instant of struggling and clutching, and then a sense of sinking—sinking—sinking—until I had reached a depth of thousauds of fathoms. I neither suffered pain nor felt alarmed, but had a vague feeling of being irresistibly borne to some catastrophe, the climax to which would be terrible. Suddenly I found myself possessed of the power of floating or wafting myself along by mere violition. With a delicious feeling of languid indolence I suffered myself to float about—not in the water, but in the air—skimming over the surface of the ground in whatever direction I chose, hither and thither, as a wayward fancy the ground in whatever direction I chose, hither and thither, as a wayward fancy led. I was conscious that it was a new power, and I exulted in its possession and reasoned on its nature. I found that my body was as light as the air in which it moved, and imagined that a thistle down would feel as I did, if possessed of consciousness. Then I was in the water again, and everything around me had a roseate hue, which speedily changed to greer, then to violet, and finally to utter darkness, and then all was blank.

As I subsequently learned, some men in a skiff half a mile away had seen me fall into the water and hurried to my assistance, but I had disappeared long before they reached the spot. Many minutes elapsed before they found me, and full half an hour afterward before the physicians, who had been summoned, arrived. They pronounced me dead, and that they made any attempt to resuscitate me was due solely to the persistence of an intimate friend of mine who had accommanded them

intimate friend of mine who had accom

CURIOUS HISTORY OF A STATE.—The territory now known as the State of Wisconsin was claimed by France on the ground of discovery by its missionaries and teachers in 1690, who governed it until they ceded it to great Britain. It was held by the British nation until 1782, when she ceded all her possessions note. which she ceded an her possessions nother east of the Ohio to the United States. Wisconsin was then thrown under the Territorial Government of Ohio by the ordinance of 1787. On the 4th of July, 1800, the Indian Territory was organized, and it was attached to that Territory until April 18th, 1818, when Illinois became a State. It was then attached to the Ter ritory of Wisconsin, July 4, 1836; so that Wisconsin was governed by the King of France ninety-three years; the King of Great Britain twenty years; by the State of Virginia one year; by the Territory of Ohio sixteen years, by the Territory of Ohio sixteen years, by the Indian Territory nine years; by Illinois Territory nine years, and by Michigan Territory eighteen years. She continued a Territory of the United States nearly twelve years, when, on the 13th of March, 1348, she became the thirtieth State of the American Union.

When fruit does harm it is because it is eaten at improper times, in Improper quantities, or before it is ripened and fit for the banuan stomach. A distinguished physician has said that if his patients would make a practice of eating a couple of good oranges before breakfast, from February to June, his practice would be gone. The principle evil is that we do not eat enough of fruit; that we injure its finer qualities with sugar: that we WHEN AND HOW TO EAT FRUIT .its finer qualities with sugar; that we drown them in cream. We need the medical action of the pure fruit acids in our system, and their cooling, corrective influence.—Medical Journal.

- Dishonesty is forsaking permanent for temporary advantages.

- God sends his rain in gentle drops, else flowers would be besten to pieces. - Over 3,000,000 cigars are daily burned in this country. No insurance

— When you see two men arm in arm you may be sure that one of them is sober.

"I say, Sambo," said one Virginia darkey to another, "can you answer this conunderfrum; s'posia' I gib you a bot-tle ob whisky corked shut with a cork,

how would you get de whisky out with out pullin' de cork or breakin, the bot-tle "" I gibs dat up." "Why, push de cork in."

The sum total of railway lines through the principal countries of the world now reaches a distance nearly four-teen times the circumference of the globe,